

MARVEL
COMICS



JAN
#371

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

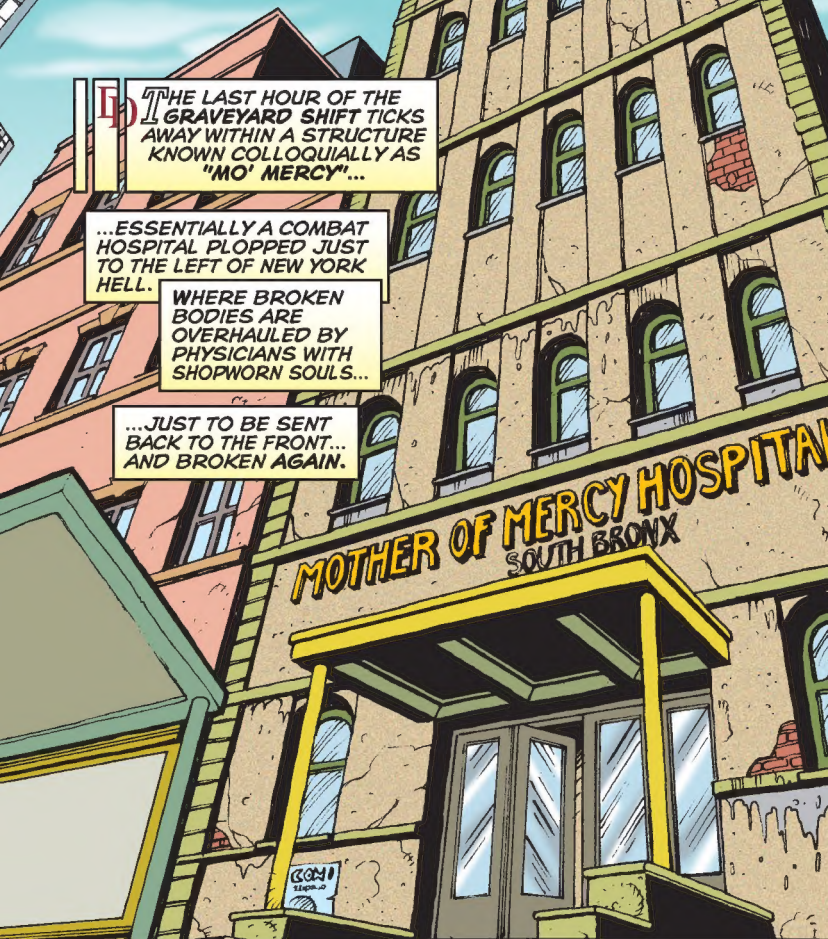
KELLY
OLIVETTI
BRITO

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR



THE
FALLOUT!

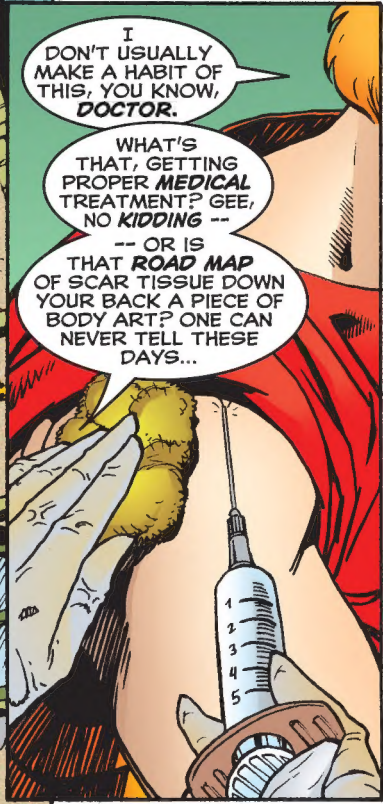


THE LAST HOUR OF THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT TICKS AWAY WITHIN A STRUCTURE KNOWN COLLOQUIALLY AS "MO' MERCY"...

...ESSENTIALLY A COMBAT HOSPITAL PLOPPED JUST TO THE LEFT OF NEW YORK HELL.

WHERE BROKEN BODIES ARE OVERHAULED BY PHYSICIANS WITH SHOPWORN SOULS...

...JUST TO BE SENT BACK TO THE FRONT... AND BROKEN AGAIN.



I DON'T USUALLY MAKE A HABIT OF THIS, YOU KNOW, **DOCTOR.**

WHAT'S THAT, GETTING PROPER **MEDICAL** TREATMENT? GEE, NO **KIDDING** --
-- OR IS THAT **ROAD MAP** OF SCAR TISSUE DOWN YOUR BACK A PIECE OF BODY ART? ONE CAN NEVER TELL THESE DAYS...

FUNNY. NO, WHAT I MEANT WAS, I DON'T USUALLY **EXPOSE MYSELF...** TO PEOPLE I DON'T KNOW.

IT SORT OF **VIOLATES** THE WHOLE "**SECRET IDENTITY**" THING, EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW MY **NAME** --



AM I SUPPOSED TO TAKE THAT AS SOME SORT OF **CONFIRMATION** THAT I'M A **GOOD PERSON**? GUESS WHAT...

...THAT AND A **BUCK FIFTY** CAN GET ME ON THE **SUBWAY**. TRUTH IS, MR. **DAREDEVIL**, OUT OF **COSTUME**...

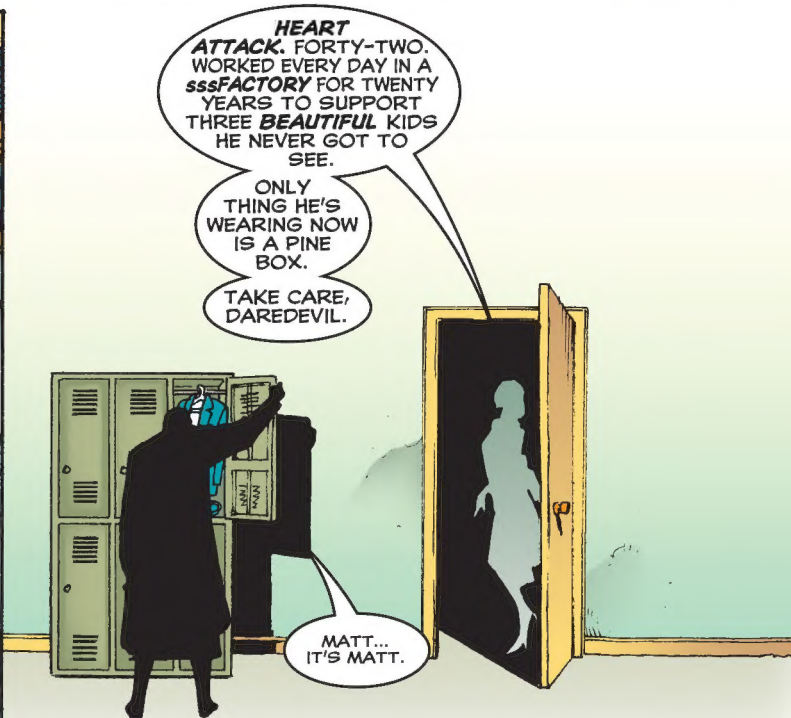
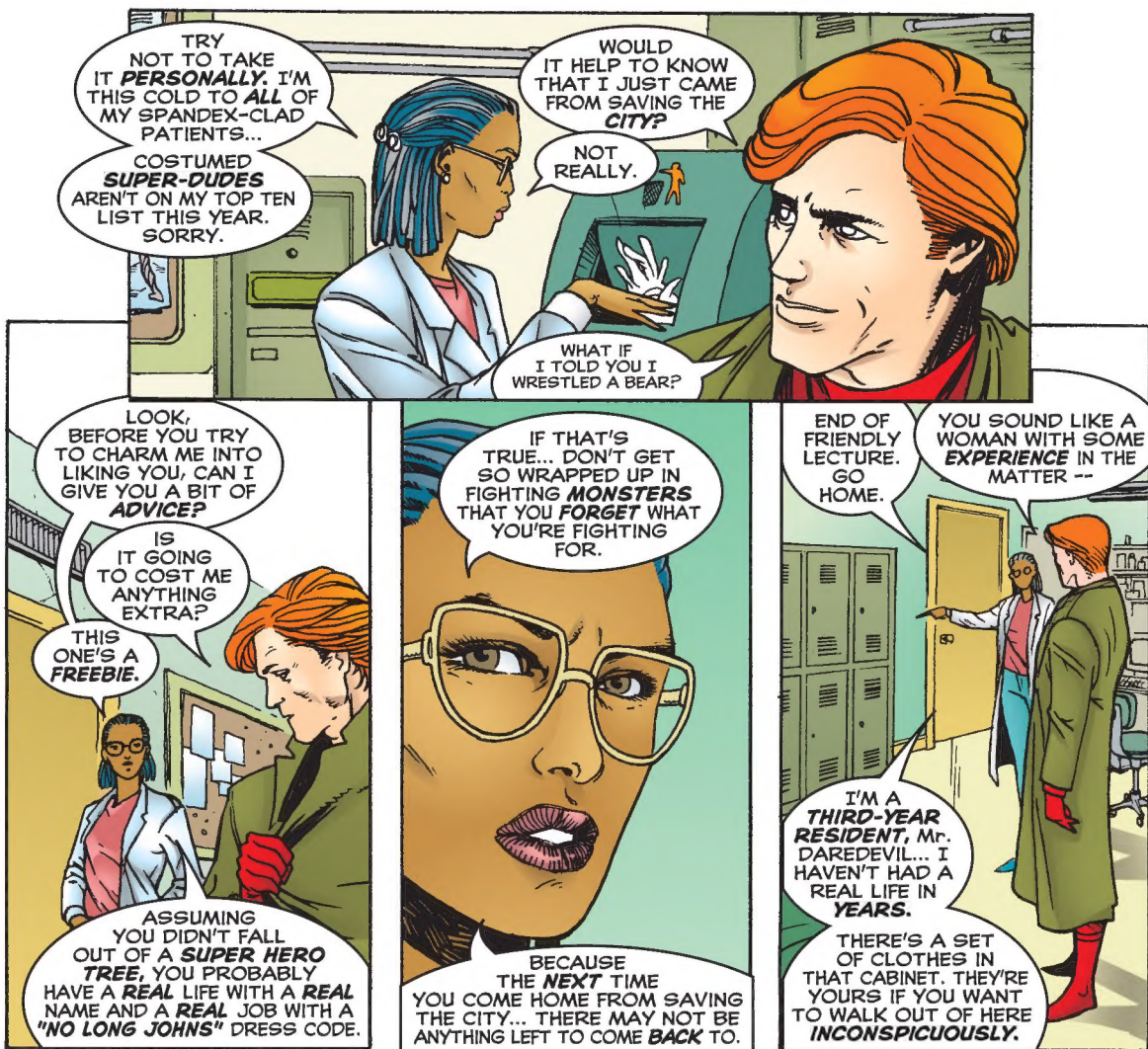
...YOU'RE JUST LIKE ANY **OTHER PATIENT** IN THIS PLACE.

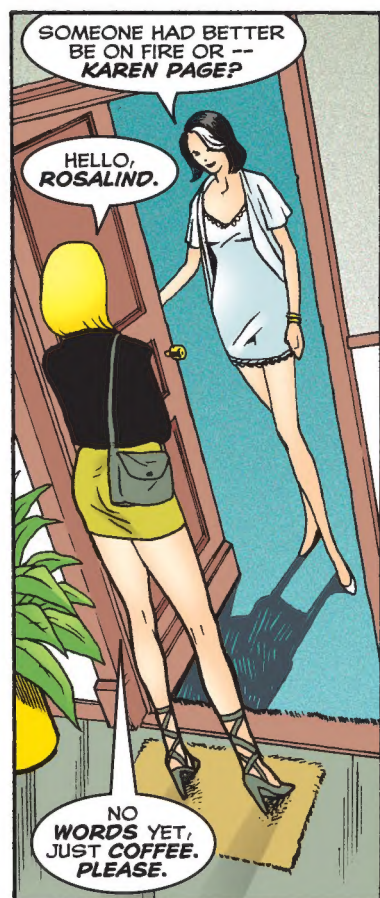
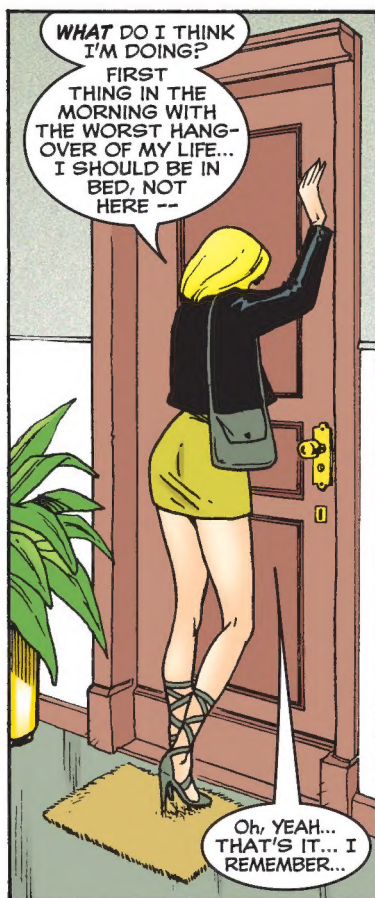
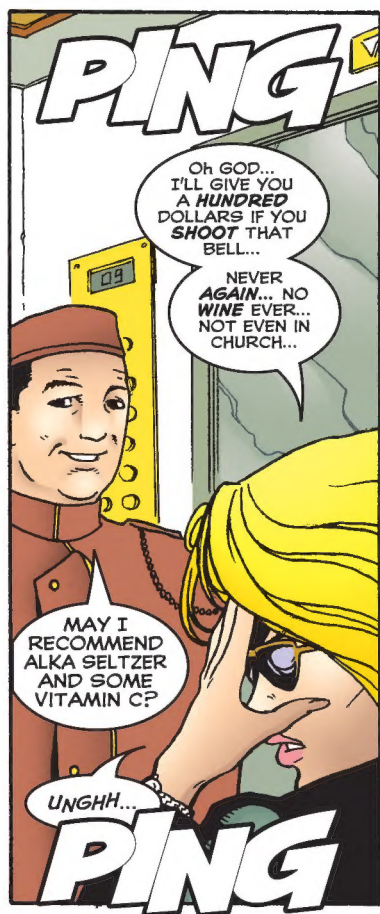
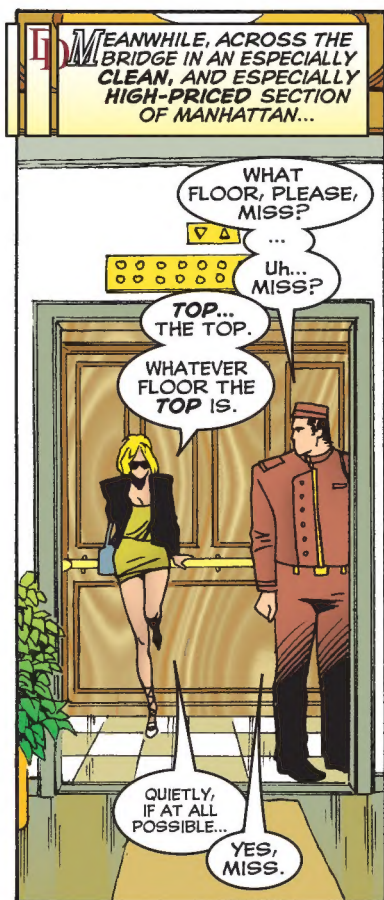
YOU'RE A **WOUND**. A **CURE**. A **BILL** WE DON'T EXPECT TO SEE **PAID**. I COULDN'T CARE LESS WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE UNDER THE **HORNS**.

I'M SURE I WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TO COMPLIMENT YOU ON YOUR **GLOWING BEDSIDE MANNER**, Dr. REYES...

...SO I **WON'T**.

Isn't that Dr. CECILIA REYES from the X-MEN? To see how she and the Crimson One met, pick up **UNCANNY X-MEN #351**! -- Jaye







FALLOUT

JOE KELLY
WRITER

ARIEL OLIVETTI
PENCILER

PIER BRITTO
INKER

CHRISTIE SCHEELE
COLORS

RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT/KF
LETTERS

JAYE GARDNER
EDITOR

BOB HARRAS
CHIEF



YOU LOOK LIKE A MESS. TROUBLE IN PARADISE?

CAFFEINE FIRST, THEN IRONY.

CERTAINLY. WON'T YOU COME IN?

FIFTEEN MINUTES IS LATE... HALF AN HOUR IS LATE...

...AN HOUR AND A HALF MEANS KAREN EITHER DIDN'T GET MY MESSAGE, WHICH WORRIES ME BECAUSE SHE ISN'T HOME AT SEVEN A.M....

...OR THE WOMAN IS SCREENING CALLS AND IGNORING HER ONE TRUE LOVE, WHICH FRIGHTENS ME...

... 'CAUSE IT MEANS I'M DEAD.

HEY, SON, YOU HEAR THE GOOD NEWS?

THEY'VE FINALLY ANNOUNCED THAT MY TROUBLED LIFE HAS ALL BEEN A DREAM?

Uh... NO.

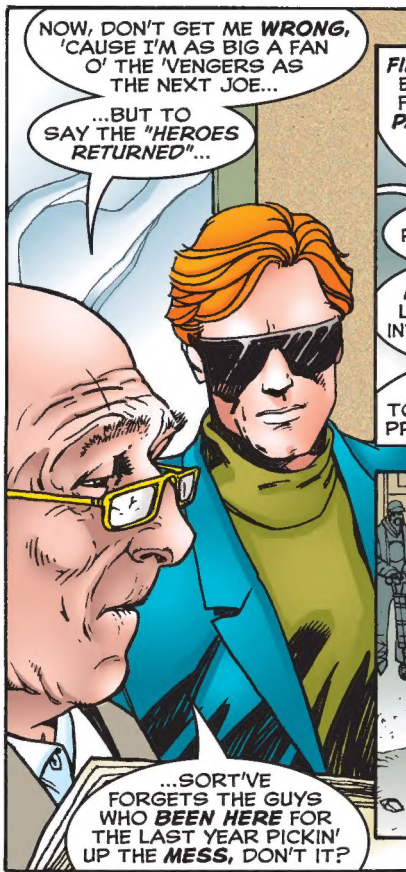
"REPORTS ARE FLOODING IN FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE THAT THE COSTUMED ADVENTURERS LOST IN LAST YEAR'S ONSLAUGHT INCIDENT..."

"...NAMELY THE AVENGERS AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR... HAVE SEEMINGLY RISEN FROM THE GRAVE... THE EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES HAVE RETURNED..."

HEROES RETURN!

PSYCHO KILLER ON THE RUN!

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM



NOW, DON'T GET ME **WRONG**, 'CAUSE I'M AS BIG A FAN O' THE 'VENGERS AS THE NEXT JOE...

...BUT TO SAY THE "HEROES RETURNED"...

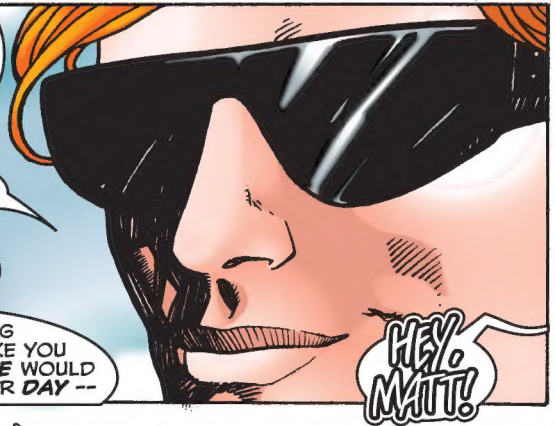
...SORT'VE FORGETS THE GUYS WHO **BEEN HERE** FOR THE LAST YEAR PICKIN' UP THE **MESS**, DON'T IT?

FIREMEN, COPS, HECK, EVEN THE GUYS WHO FIXED UP CENTRAL PARK! Y' DON'T SEEN ANYONE WRITIN' HEADLINES FOR **THEM!**

THAT'S A GOOD POINT, SIR... BUT YOU KNOW **WHAT?**

I BET MEN AND WOMEN LIKE THAT AREN'T INTERESTED IN PRESS COVERAGE...

...JUST KNOWING THAT SOMEONE LIKE YOU TOOK TIME TO **NOTICE** WOULD PROBABLY MAKE THEIR **DAY** --



HEY! MATT!



Er, Oh... NO -- I MEAN, **MIKE!** **MIKE!** LET'S GO!



HELLO, FOGGY... DO I DETECT A LIMO IN FRONT OF ME?

ISN'T IT COOL? I **SNAGGED** IT FROM THE CARPOOL. TOLD THEM I WAS GOING TO NEW JERSEY ON BUSINESS.

SMOOTH, Huh?

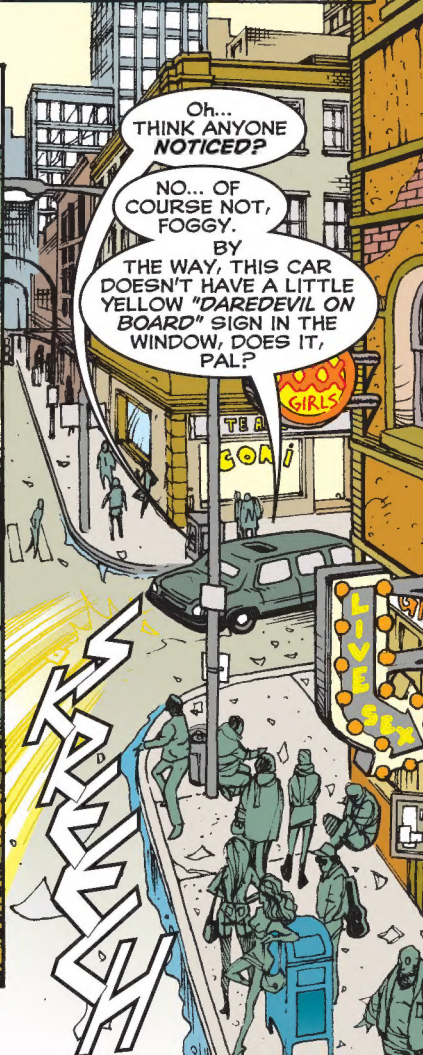
REAL SMOOTH...



BECAUSE NOW **EVERYONE** IN THE **SOUTH BRONX** HAS SEEN A MAN WITH MY DESCRIPTION LEAVING A POVERTY-STRICKEN NEIGHBORHOOD --

-- IN A **LIMO**.

DOES IT STRIKE YOU THAT SORT OF **BLOWS** THAT WHOLE "I NEED TO BE **INCONSPICUOUS**" THING WE DISCUSSED?

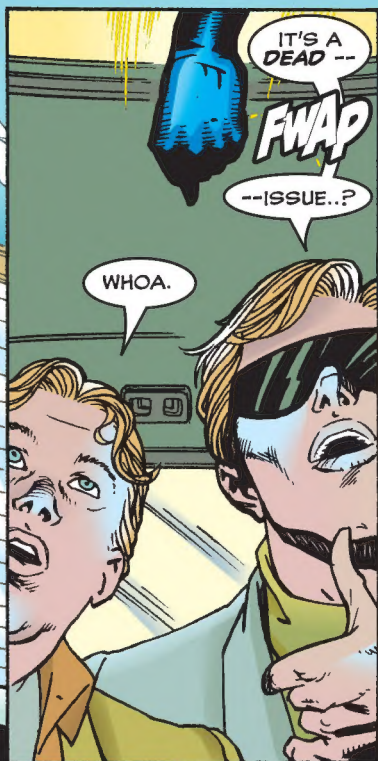


Oh... THINK ANYONE **NOTICED?**

NO... OF COURSE NOT, FOGGY.

BY THE WAY, THIS CAR DOESN'T HAVE A LITTLE **"DAREDEVIL ON BOARD"** SIGN IN THE WINDOW, DOES IT, PAL?





PORT AUTHORITY.
NEW YORK CITY'S MASS
TRANSIT PIPELINE TO
THE REST OF THE EAST
COAST AND BEYOND.

ON WEEKENDS LIKE THIS ONE, THE
THICK WALLS BARELY CONTAIN THE
MAELSTROM OF ANXIOUS NEW
YORKERS FIGHTING LIKE LITTLE
TORNADOES TO ESCAPE THE GRIP
OF THE CITY...

...BUT SOMETIMES... ON
OCCASION... THE WIND
SHIFTS...

...AND SOMETHING
IS BLOWN BACK IN
THROUGH THE CITY
GATES...



...SOMETHING
THAT TASTES
LIKE TROUBLE.

YO,
CHECK IT OUT.
CLEAN CELLS FOR
TWENTY-FIVE. TELL ME
YOU LOVE NYC
AND I'LL HOOK YOU UP
FOR TWENTY --
WHOA.



WHAT'S THE 411, LADIES? LOOKING FOR A NUMBER?

Nah... JUST SWINGING BACK INTO TOWN FROM A LITTLE **THING** OUT WEST, TOTAL **BORE**.

TOLD MY FRIEND HERE THAT IF SHE REALLY WANTED TO ROCK, WE HAD TO SKIP BACK TO THE **BIG A**.

SHE'S LOOKING TO MEET NEW FRIENDS... ARE YOU FRIENDLY?

FRIENDLY AS YOU **WANNA** BE.

YOU'LL DO. LET'S **PARTY**.

MEANWHILE, JUST AFTER BREAKFAST AT THE WORLD FAMOUS HOME OF THE LITTLE BLUE BOX... TIFFANY'S...

EXCUSE ME... A LITTLE **HELP** HERE?

SOMETHING TO **DRINK**? MINERAL WATER?

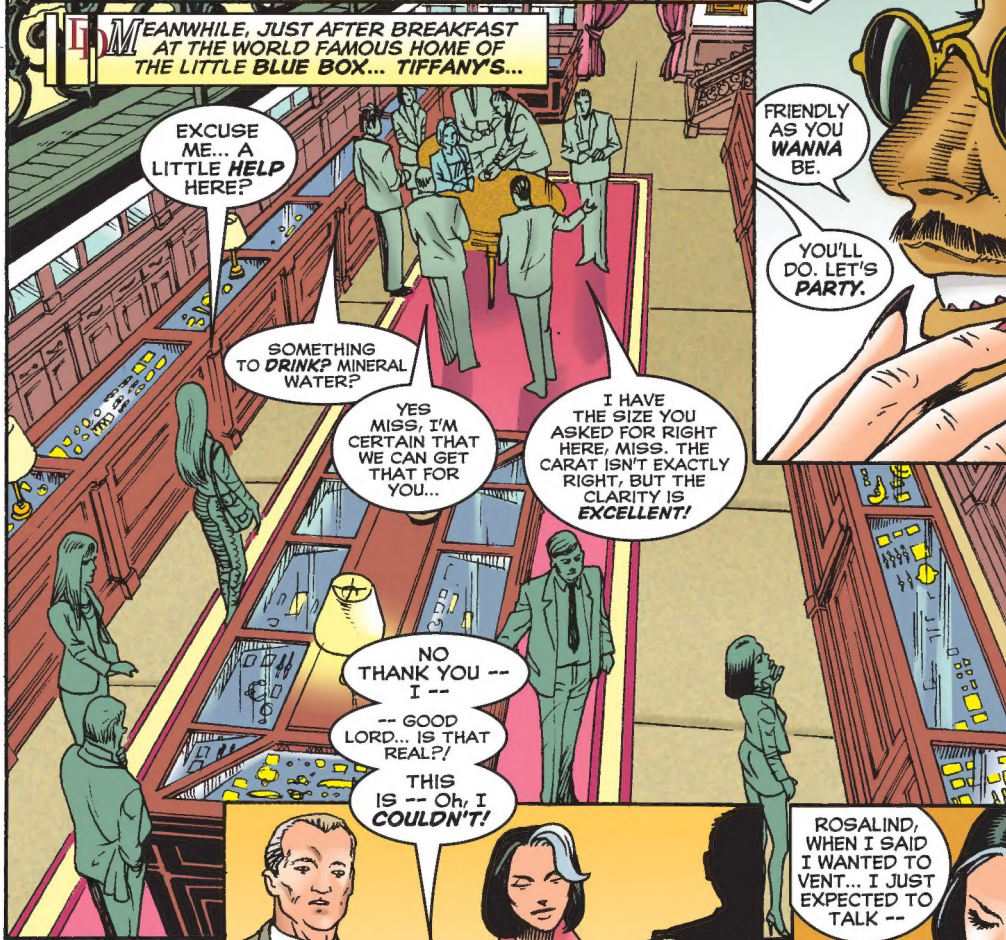
YES MISS, I'M CERTAIN THAT WE CAN GET THAT FOR YOU...

I HAVE THE SIZE YOU ASKED FOR RIGHT HERE, MISS. THE CARAT ISN'T EXACTLY RIGHT, BUT THE CLARITY IS **EXCELLENT!**

NO THANK YOU -- I --

-- GOOD LORD... IS THAT REAL?!

THIS IS -- Oh, I **COULDN'T!**



ROSALIND, WHEN I SAID I WANTED TO VENT... I JUST EXPECTED TO TALK --

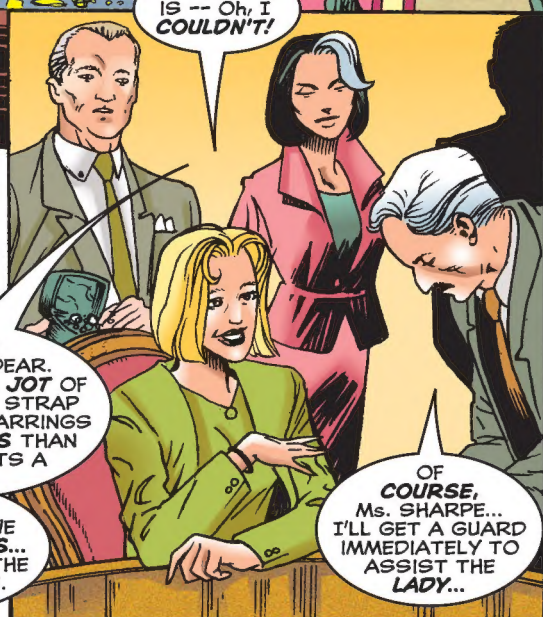
TALK IS CHEAP. JEWELRY IS NOT.

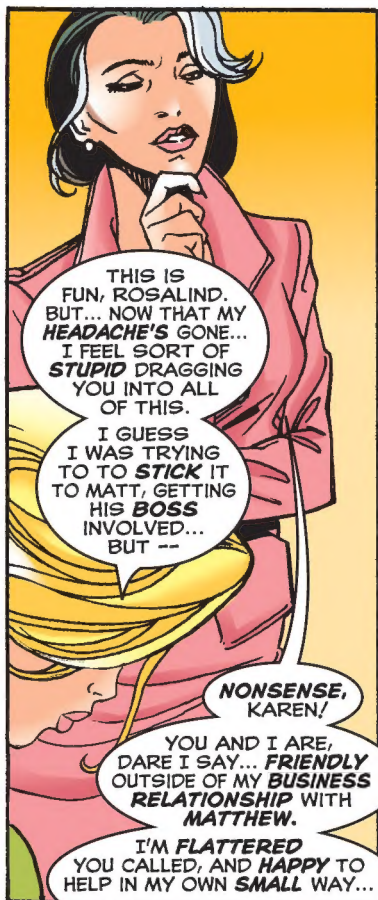
WHAT FUN IS IT DATING A LAWYER IF YOU CAN'T CHARGE PRESENTS TO HIS ACCOUNT WHEN HE DOES WRONG BY YOU?

YOU'RE **TOO RIGHT**, DEAR. NO ONE WITH A **JOT** OF TASTE WOULD STRAP ON **DIAMOND** EARRINGS WEIGHING **LESS** THAN **TWO CARATS** A PIECE.

RENALDO, I THOUGHT WE WERE **FRIENDS**... BREAK OPEN THE **GOOD CASE**.

OF **COURSE**, Ms. SHARPE... I'LL GET A GUARD IMMEDIATELY TO ASSIST THE **LADY**...





THIS IS FUN, ROSALIND. BUT... NOW THAT MY HEADACHE'S GONE... I FEEL SORT OF **STUPID** DRAGGING YOU INTO ALL OF THIS.

I GUESS I WAS TRYING TO TO **STICK** IT TO MATT, GETTING HIS **BOSS** INVOLVED... BUT --

NONSENSE, KAREN!

YOU AND I ARE, DARE I SAY... **FRIENDLY** OUTSIDE OF MY **BUSINESS** **RELATIONSHIP** WITH **MATTHEW**.

I'M **FLATTERED** YOU CALLED, AND **HAPPY** TO HELP IN MY OWN **SMALL** WAY...

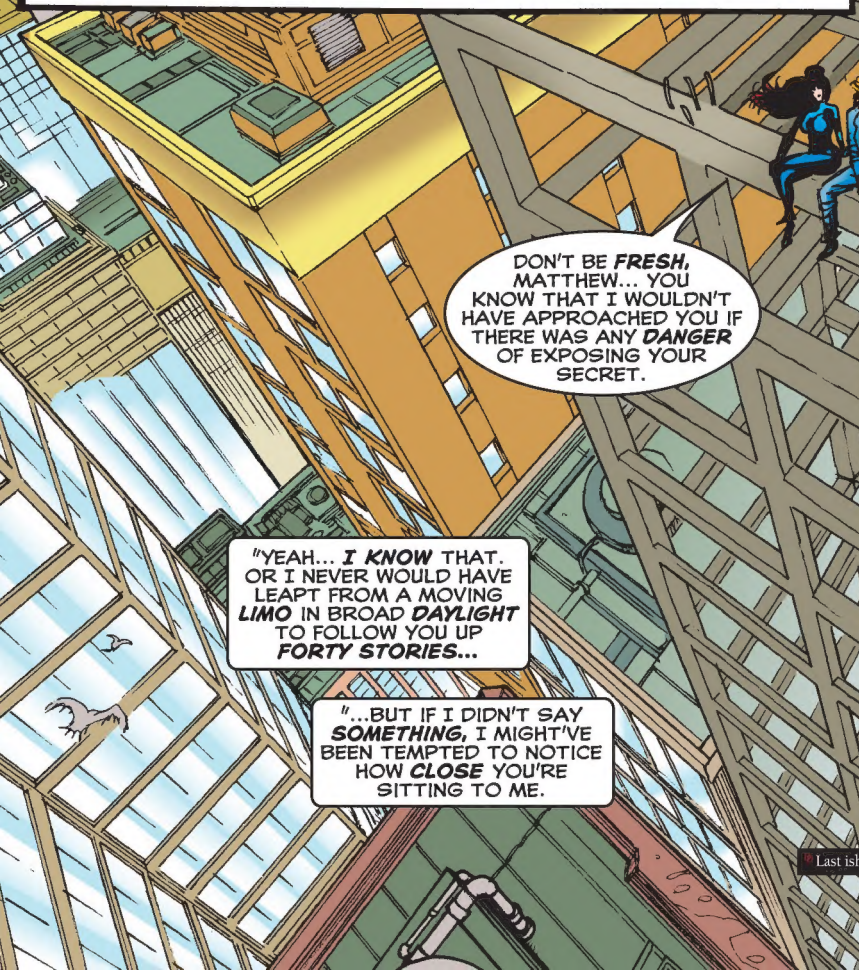


...HOWEVER, IF YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM THE **GUILTS**, YOU'RE FREE TO RETURN TO **MATTHEW'S OPEN ARMS**...

UNLESS THOSE **ARMS** HAPPEN TO BE AROUND SOMEONE **ELSE**...

RENALDO?

SHOW ME SOMETHING WITH CARATS IN THE **DOUBLE DIGITS**, PLEASE... AND I'LL TAKE THAT **WATER** NOW.



SO...

...FEELING **IMPULSIVE** TODAY, ARE WE?

DON'T BE **FRESH**, MATTHEW... YOU KNOW THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE APPROACHED YOU IF THERE WAS ANY **DANGER** OF EXPOSING YOUR SECRET.

"YEAH... I KNOW THAT. OR I NEVER WOULD HAVE LEAPT FROM A MOVING **LIMO** IN BROAD **DAYLIGHT** TO FOLLOW YOU UP **FORTY STORIES**...

"...BUT IF I DIDN'T SAY **SOMETHING**, I MIGHT'VE BEEN TEMPTED TO NOTICE HOW **CLOSE** YOU'RE SITTING TO ME.



THINGS ARE **GOOD**, MATTHEW.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME... I'M AT **EASE**...

...TSKAROV IS **FINISHED**. THE PEOPLE'S PROTECTORATE HAVE BEEN REUNITED AND ARE RESTING. MY SUPERIORS ARE PLEASED...



AND THE
AVENGERS
ARE BACK.

MY TEAM
HAS RETURNED
TO ME, MORE
OR LESS IN
TACT.

I HEAR HER
LIPS PART AS SHE
SMILES. FEEL BODY
HEAT THROUGH
LEATHER...

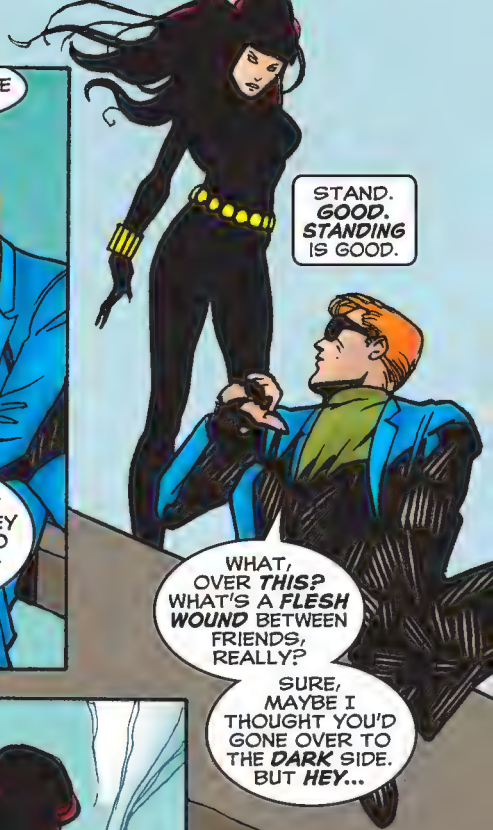
...WE'RE SITTING
TOO CLOSE.



I HEARD. MUST BE
A **RELIEF...**

...JUST TRY
NOT TO SHOOT
THEM WHEN THEY
COME BACK TO
THE MANSION,
ALL RIGHT?

YOU JOKE,
BUT I KNOW THAT
YOU'RE STILL UPSET.



STAND.
GOOD.
STANDING
IS GOOD.

WHAT,
OVER **THIS?**
WHAT'S A **FLESH**
WOUND BETWEEN
FRIENDS,
REALLY?

SURE,
MAYBE I
THOUGHT YOU'D
GONE OVER TO
THE **DARK** SIDE.
BUT **HEY...**

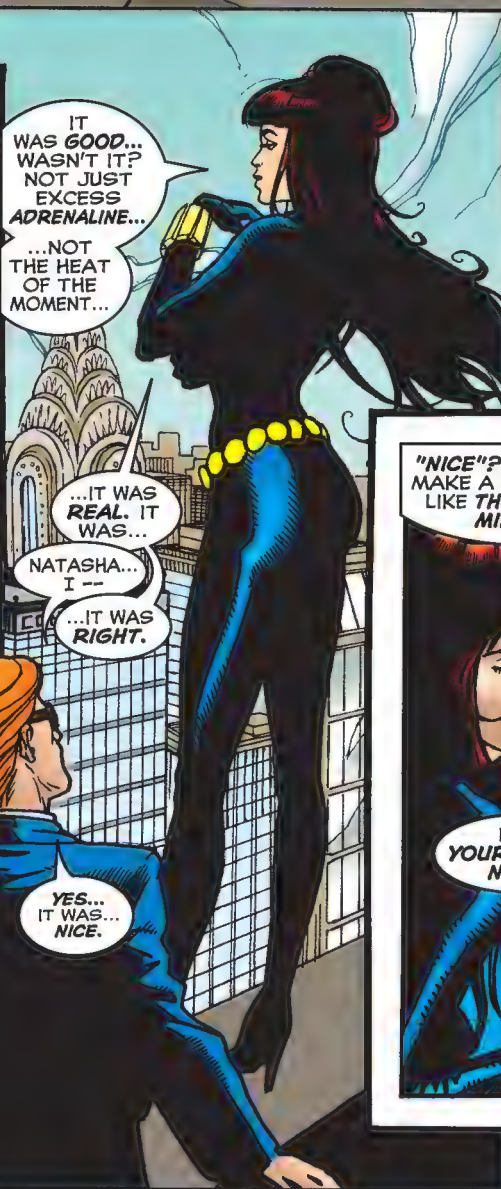


I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT
THE **SHOOTING**. THAT'S BEEN
EXPLAINED. I KNOW YOU
UNDERSTAND...

...I MEANT
THE KISS.

WHA --P?
I... Oh.

CAN WE
TALK ABOUT THE
SHOOTING. INSTEAD?



IT
WAS **GOOD...**
WASN'T IT?
NOT JUST
EXCESS
ADRENALINE...

...NOT
THE HEAT
OF THE
MOMENT...

...IT WAS
REAL. IT
WAS...

NATASHA...
I --

...IT WAS
RIGHT.

YES...
IT WAS...
NICE.



"**NICE**"? DOES "**NICE**"
MAKE A HEART POUND
LIKE **THUNDER**? LIKE
MINE DID?

LIKE
YOURS DOES
NOW?

CLOSE. **DEFINITELY**
TOO CLOSE.



NATASHA
I...
IT *DID*...
DOES FEEL
RIGHT...



BUT I...
KAREN.
I'M
SOR --

DON'T.
DON'T
APOLOGIZE.



BECAUSE
THAT WOULD
IMPLY THAT THIS
IS *FINAL*.
OVER...
WHEN
WE BOTH
KNOW THAT
IT'S JUST THE
BEGINNING... OF
SOMETHING
NEW.

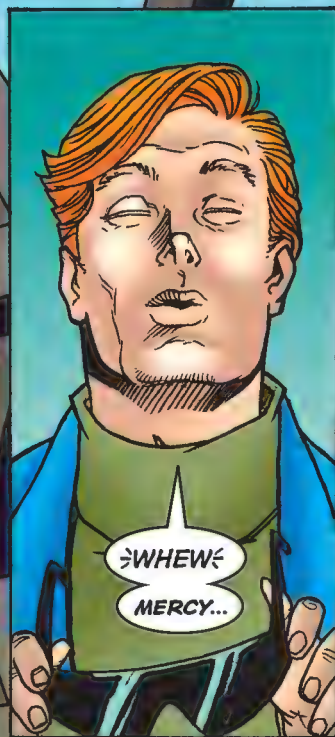
SIGH I KNEW I SHOULDN'T
HAVE BROUGHT THIS UP
WITH YOU WHEN YOU
WERE OUT OF
COSTUME...

DAREDEVIL IS SO
MUCH MORE *LIBERAL*
WITH HIS FEELINGS...
PERHAPS *NEXT*
TIME...

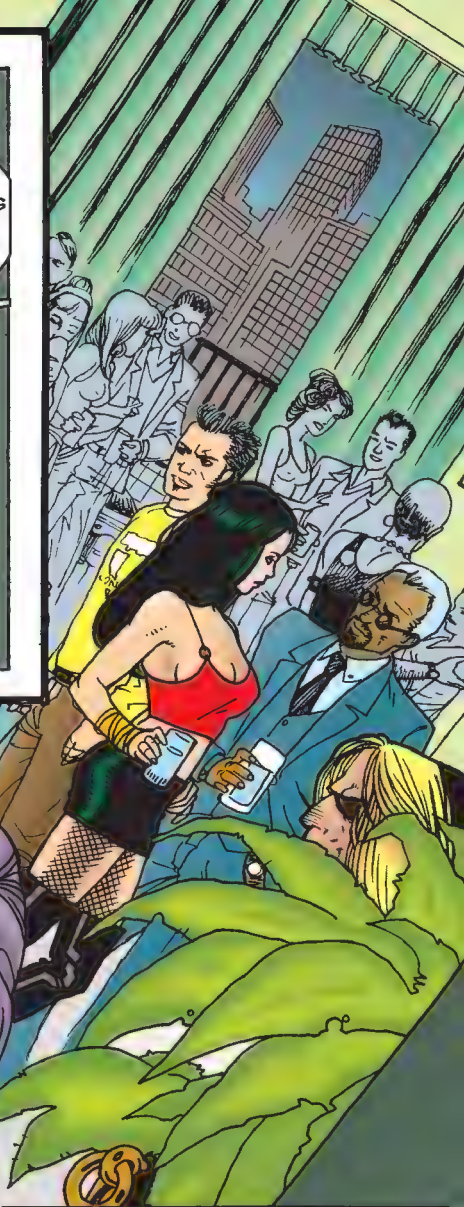
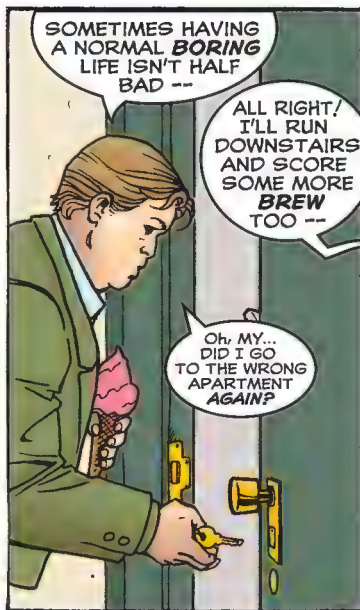
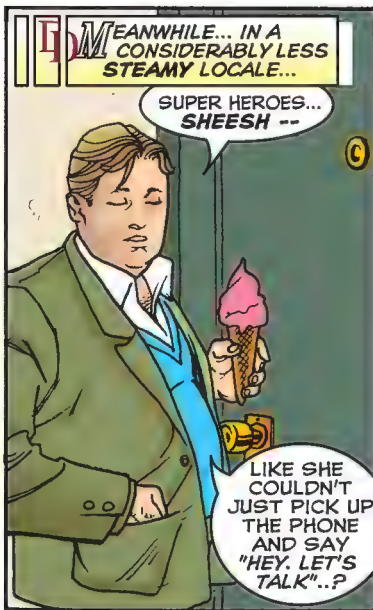
...DASVIDANYA,
MATTHEW.



SO LONG.
'TASHA.



WHEW
MERCY...



IT TAKES **TWO BARS** OF KAREN'S **RASPBERRY** SOAP TO **OBLITERATE** ANY TRACE OF NATASHA'S SCENT FROM MY **SKIN...**

IF I COULD ONLY SCOUR MY MIND AS EASILY, ALL WOULD BE **PEACHY**.

INSTEAD, I SETTLE FOR A SHOWER JUST SHY OF FREEZING TO HELP ME FORGET.

COLD **STRAIGHTENS** OUT THE MIND.

COLD KEEPS ME **HONEST**.

COLD IS MY **FRIEND**.

Y-YAY
C-C-COLD.

SAHEM!
"HON! YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED IN BRIGHTON BEACH --"

NO...
TOO CHEERY.

"SO...I NOTICED MY CLOTHES WERE STILL IN THE CLOSET..."

"...I TAKE IT I'M NOT KICKED OUT..."

BETTER, BUT STILL A LITTLE FLIP...

SIGH
THIS IS GONNA BE **ROUGH**.

MAYBE I SHOULD GO FOR A SWING AROUND THE BLOCK AND PROPERLY PLAN MY **GROVELLING** BEFORE KAREN COMES HOME --

NO.
PAINFUL AS IT'S GOING TO BE, MATT MURDOCK, YOU ARE GOING TO STAY **RIGHT** HERE AND TAKE YOUR **MEDICINE** --

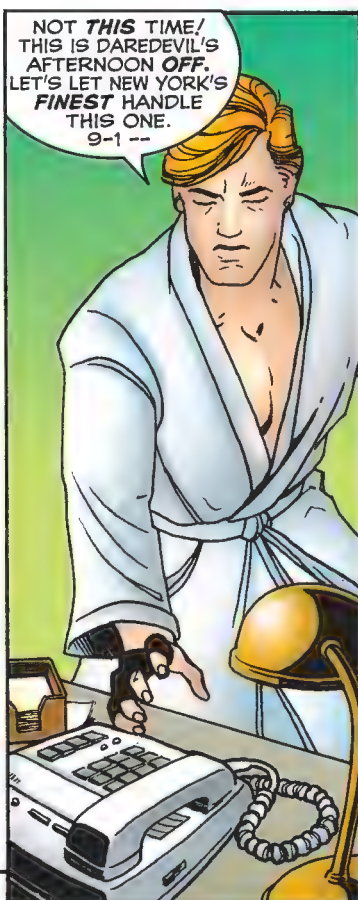
YOUR **SOLE MISSION** IN THIS **LIFE** IS TO PATCH THINGS UP WITH THAT **WOMAN!**

GET **BACK!**

HELP!



TIMES LIKE **THESE**, A MAN REALIZES JUST HOW **INCONVENIENT HYPER-SENSES** CAN BE WHEN DEALING IN MATTERS OF THE **HEART**.



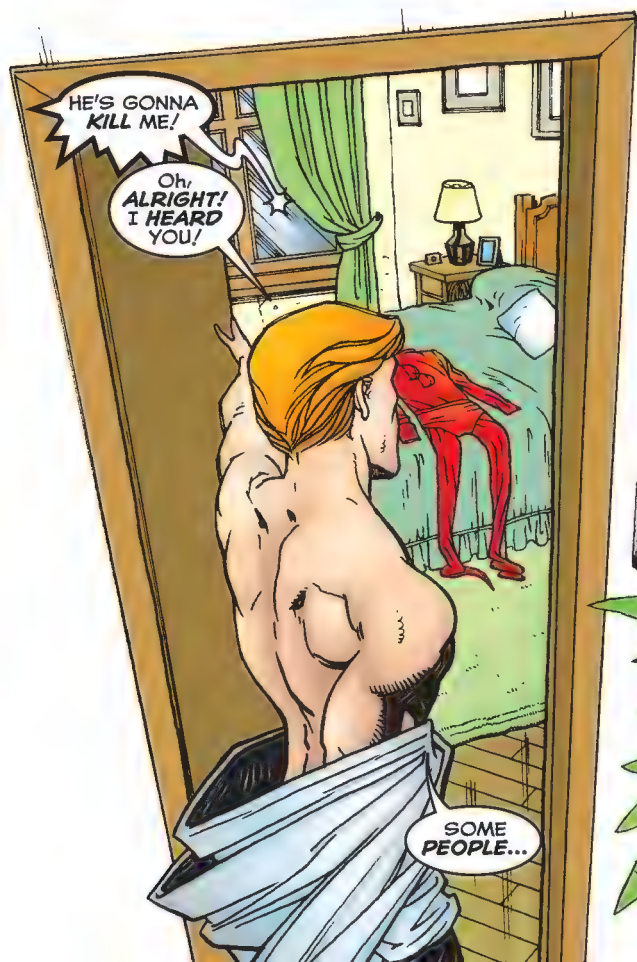
NOT **THIS TIME!** THIS IS DAREDEVIL'S AFTERNOON **OFF**. LET'S LET NEW YORK'S **FINEST** HANDLE THIS ONE.
9-1 --



KSH

SOUNDS **CLOSE**. BARELY A **BUILDING** AWAY --
-- I COULD GET THERE AND **BACK** IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, REALLY...

...BUT WHAT IF **KAREN** --



HE'S GONNA **KILL ME!**

Oh, **ALRIGHT!** I HEARD YOU!

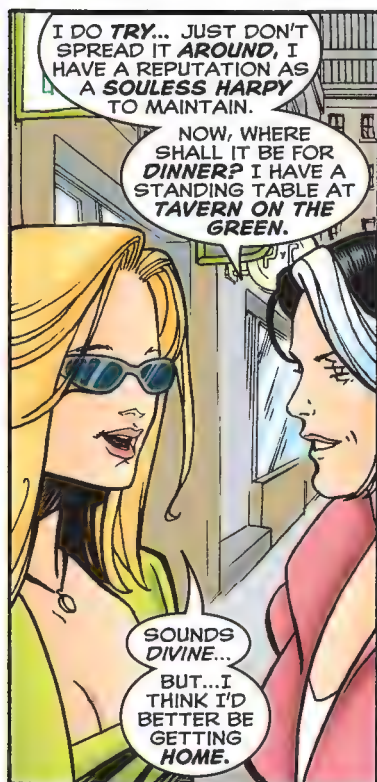
SOME **PEOPLE...**



I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED SOMETHING ABOUT **REVENGE** TODAY, YOUNG **KAREN!**

LEAVE THE **SLEEPING AROUND** FOR THE **SLUTS**. **REAL** LADIES GET THEIR ERRANT KNIGHTS WHERE IT **HURTS...** AND DO IT WITH **STYLE**.

ROSALIND, I **NEVER** THOUGHT I'D HEAR MYSELF SAY THIS... BUT YOU'RE AN **INSPIRATION**.



I DO *TRY*... JUST DON'T SPREAD IT *AROUND*, I HAVE A REPUTATION AS A *SOULLESS HARPY* TO MAINTAIN.

NOW, WHERE SHALL IT BE FOR *DINNER*? I HAVE A *STANDING TABLE AT TAVERN ON THE GREEN*.

SOUNDS *DIVINE*...

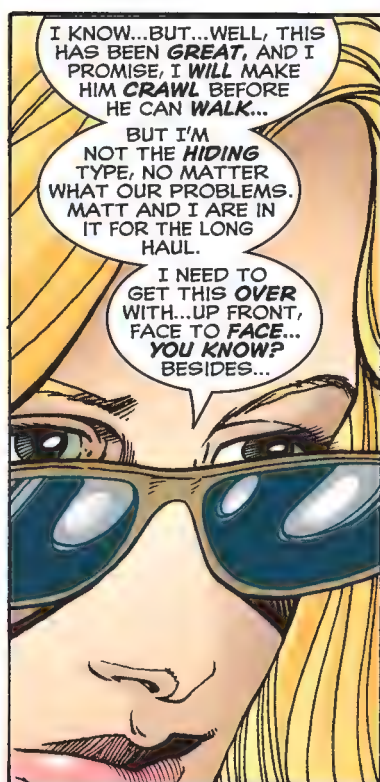
BUT...I THINK I'D BETTER BE GETTING *HOME*.



WHAT? SO *SOON*?

BUT MATTHEW IS THERE.

BAD, EVIL MATTHEW! TESTOSTERONED MATTHEW!



I KNOW...BUT...WELL, THIS HAS BEEN *GREAT*, AND I PROMISE, I *WILL* MAKE HIM *CRAWL* BEFORE HE CAN *WALK*...

BUT I'M NOT THE *HIDING* TYPE, NO MATTER WHAT OUR PROBLEMS. MATT AND I ARE IN IT FOR THE LONG HAUL.

I NEED TO GET THIS *OVER* WITH...UP FRONT, FACE TO *FACE*... YOU KNOW? BESIDES...



I THINK I *MAXXED OUT* HIS CREDIT CARD.

THANKS, ROSALIND, FOR *EVERYTHING*. MAYBE WE CAN DO THIS AGAIN SOMETIME... IT'S NOT LIKE I'M DOING ANYTHING *ELSE* WITH MY DAYS.

WELL... SMALL STEPS. NEXT TIME I'LL WHISK YOU SOMEWHERE FARTHER AWAY SO HE REALLY SWEATS IT OUT... ..BUT

FOR NOW, I *RESPECT* A WOMAN WHO KNOWS WHAT SHE WANTS, AND IS WILLING TO TURN DOWN A *FIVE STAR* RESTAURANT TO GET IT.



FROM *YOUR MOUTH* TO *GOD'S EARS*... BYE, ROSALIND.

I'D EXPECT THAT TO *CHANGE* SOON, IF I WERE YOU, KAREN.

BDEEP

BYE, DEAR...

YES... THE *DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S* OFFICE...

...I DON'T *CARE* IF HE'S GOT THE MAYOR, THIS IS *ROSALIND SHARPE*.

MAYBE NOT *GOD'S EARS*... BUT THEY'LL *DO*...



HE'S
GONNA KILL
ME!

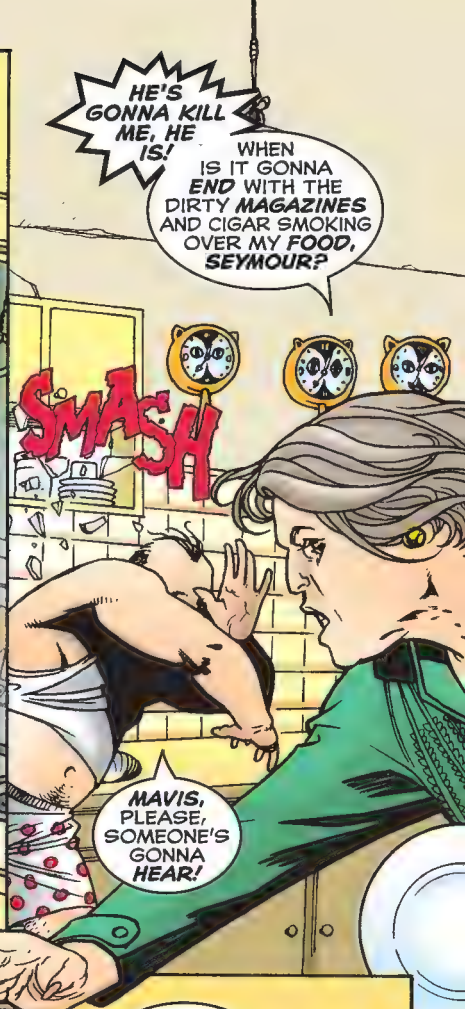
MINUTE
AND A HALF
TO CROSS THREE
BLOCKS WITH A BAD
ARM... FIVE MINUTES
TO SLIP IN, **KNOCK**
THE BAD GUYS
UNCONSCIOUS...
RETURN
TRIP...



I GET TO
PLAY **HERO**, MY
SIGNIFICANT
OTHER IS NONE
THE WISER...
EVERYBODY
WINS!

NOW, TO
GET A MENTAL
SNAPSHOT OF
THE CRIME SCENE
WITH MY **RADAR**
SENSE --

Oh,
NO.



HE'S
GONNA KILL
ME, HE
IS!

WHEN
IS IT GONNA
END WITH THE
DIRTY **MAGAZINES**
AND CIGAR SMOKING
OVER MY **FOOD**,
SEYMOUR?

MAVIS,
PLEASE,
SOMEONE'S
GONNA
HEAR!



YUP...
CRIME OF THE
CENTURY...

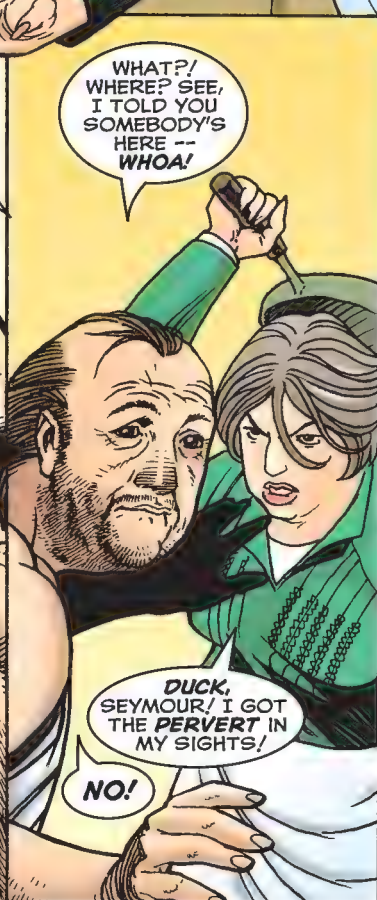
SO **GLAD**
I RISKED MY
RELATIONSHIP
TO INVESTIGATE
A **CROCKERY**
HURLING...

...BEFORE
THAT'S **ME** AND
KAREN, THIS
LITTLE **DEVIL'S** OFF
TO SLIP BACK INTO
SOMETHING MORE
COMFORTABLE.



LISTEN,
HONEY...IT
WAS AN **ART**
MAGAZINE
HOW MANY
TIMES --

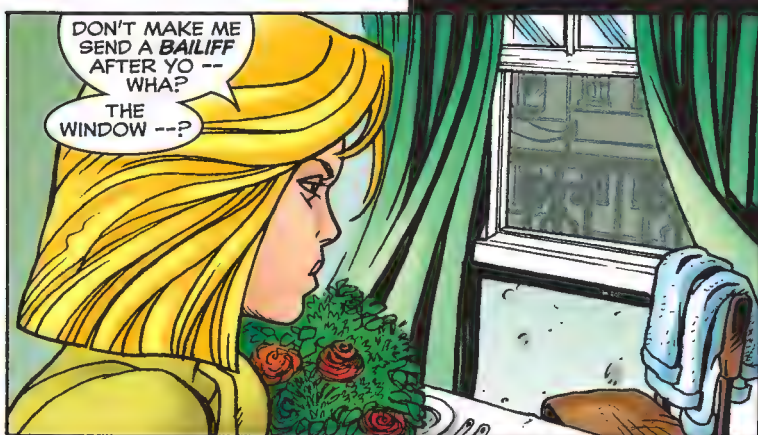
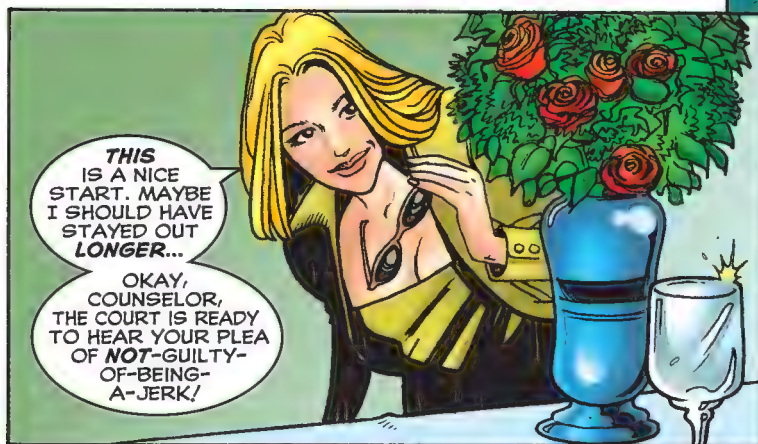
AIIEE!
A **PEEPING**
TOM! **SEYMOUR**
GET YOUR
GUN!

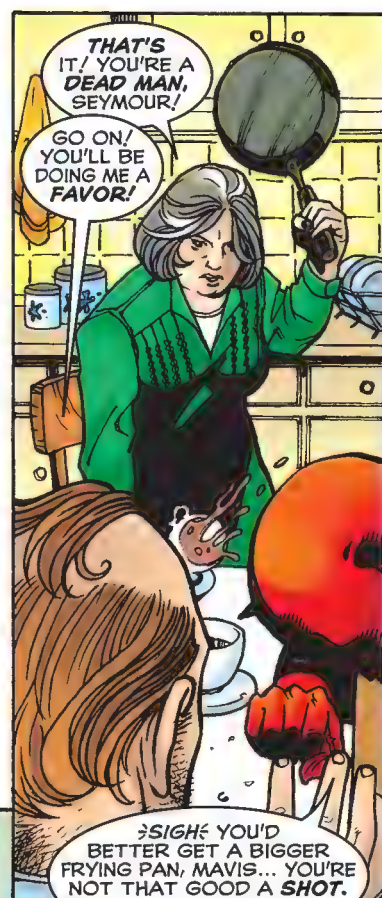
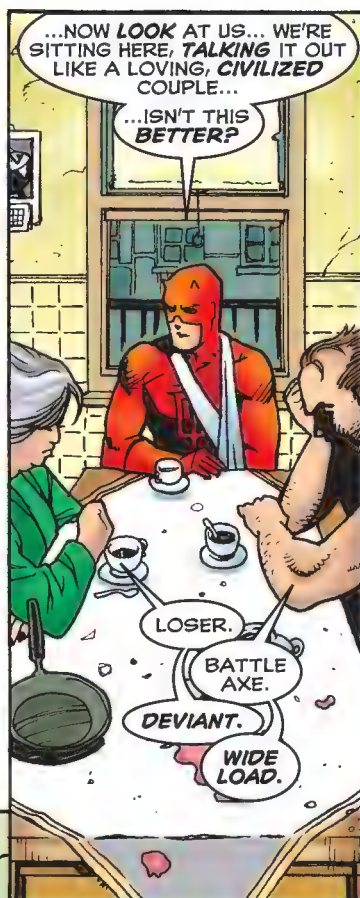


WHAT?/
WHERE? SEE,
I TOLD YOU
SOMEBODY'S
HERE --
WHOA!

DUCK,
SEYMOUR! I GOT
THE **PERVERT** IN
MY SIGHTS!

NO!







YOUR BROTHER IS A FULL-OUT
ZERO, CANDY. CAN'T YOU
GET A **DIVORCE** OR
SOMETHING?

SORRY,
KITEN. HE'S MINE
FOR **LIFE**. SEE YA,
MARISSA.

LATER.



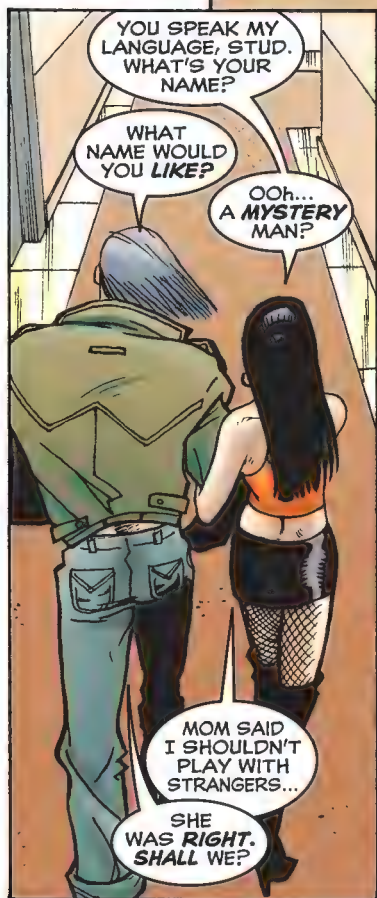
SLAM

STILL A FEW
HOURS BEFORE
THE **PRE-PARTIES**
START... MAYBE
I'LL GET A DOUBLE
DECAF-CAPPY AT
STARJERKS --

PARDON
ME...

...BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE
YOU'RE ABOUT TO
LAUNCH ON A FULL
OUT **RAGE** THAT
WON'T QUIT... I
KNOW A FEW
PLACES...

...A FEW
MOVES YOU
MIGHT DIG...
CARE TO KEEP
THE PARTY
GOING?



YOU SPEAK MY
LANGUAGE, STUD.
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

WHAT
NAME WOULD
YOU LIKE?

OOh...
A **MYSTERY**
MAN?

MOM SAID
I SHOULDN'T
PLAY WITH
STRANGERS...

SHE
WAS **RIGHT**.
SHALL WE?



THIS
WAS **NOT** COOL,
CANDACE. DO YOU
KNOW WHAT IT
COSTS TO **INSURE**
THIS PLACE?

WHAT
IF SOMEONE
HAD GOTTEN
HURT --

-- I'M GOING
TO CALL MOM
AND DAD **RIGHT**
NOW AND --

-- ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ME?

OOP.

I
MISSED YOU,
LARD BUTT.

I --
DON'T TRY --
SIGH ME TOO,
SQUIRT.

TWO HOURS, HALF A SET OF DISHES AND A COFFEEPOT LATER... MAVIS FINALLY CONNECTED AND SEYMOUR HAD TO GET RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL FOR **STITCHES**.

THEN THEY STOPPED YELLING, AND LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A **NATURE** FILM, SHE STARTED **KISSING** HIM ON HIS HEAD AND...

EEW. I'D RATHER NOT RECAP...

AT LEAST I GOT A **CARROT CAKE** OUT OF THE WHOLE DEAL. MAVIS' SPECIALTY... ASIDE FROM THE **SHOT-PUT**...

SO IS THAT *IT*? IS *THAT* WHAT A LONG-TERM RELATIONSHIP TURNS INTO?

IS THAT WHAT'S DOWN THE ROAD FOR ME AND --

KAREN.

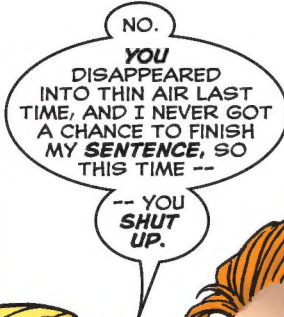
SILENT TREATMENT, STEADY HEARTBEAT... I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO CLUE WHAT SHE'S THINKING.

Uh... CARROT CAKE?

TAKE OFF THE MASK.



KAREN, HON...
NOW, **BEFORE** YOU
START --



NO.
YOU
DISAPPEARED
INTO THIN AIR LAST
TIME, AND I NEVER GOT
A CHANCE TO FINISH
MY **SENTENCE**, SO
THIS TIME --

-- YOU
SHUT
UP.



Ow --
KAREN, THAT'S
WHERE I GOT
SHOT --

SHUT
UP.

SHUT
UP.



I **NEVER** ASK YOU TO
STAY IN. WHEN I FINALLY
DID, IT WASN'T OUT
OF **JEALOUSY** OR
IRRATIONAL **FEAR**...
I WAS TRYING TO
SAVE YOUR
LIFE.

I EXPECT
THAT NEXT TIME I
ASSERT MY OPINION,
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO JUST CAST IT
ASIDE WITHOUT
DISCUSSION...

BECAUSE
THE ONLY WAY
WE'RE GOING TO
MAKE IT THROUGH
IS TOGETHER...
A **TEAM**.

THIS ALL **SINKING** IN, HORN-LAD?
'CAUSE IF IT'S NOT, I HEAR THERE
ARE A SLEW OF AVAILABLE
SUPER HEROES BACK IN TOWN
TO CHOOSE FROM!



IF WE
HAVE AN
UNDERSTANDING,
THEN YOU'RE
OFFICIALLY
FORGIVEN.



DAREDEVIL
IS MY **LOVER**. I
ACCEPT THE BURDENS THAT
COME WITH THAT. THE
DANGER. THE BLOOD. THE
UNPREDICTABILITY...

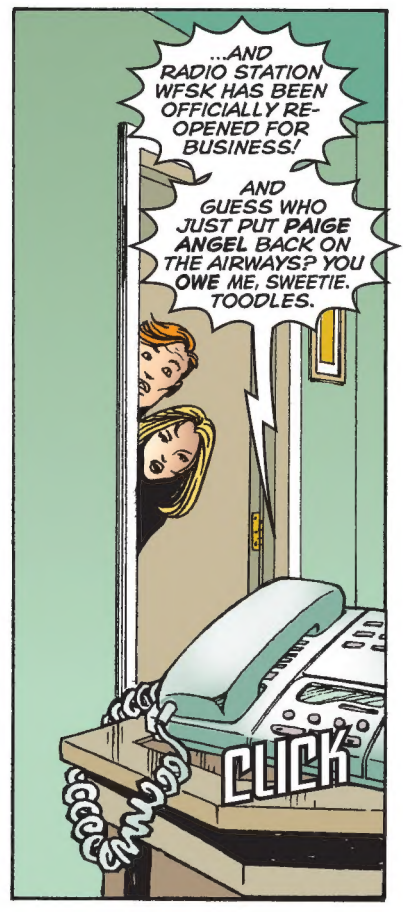
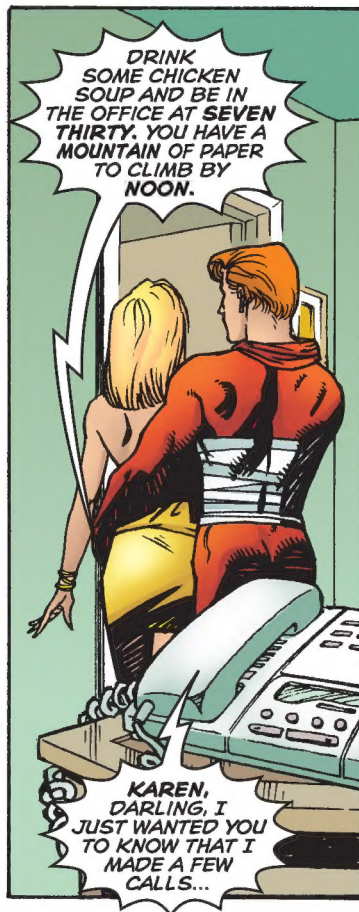
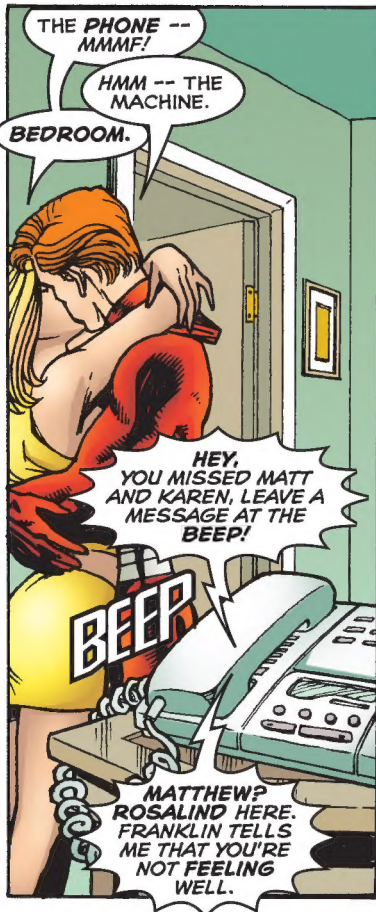
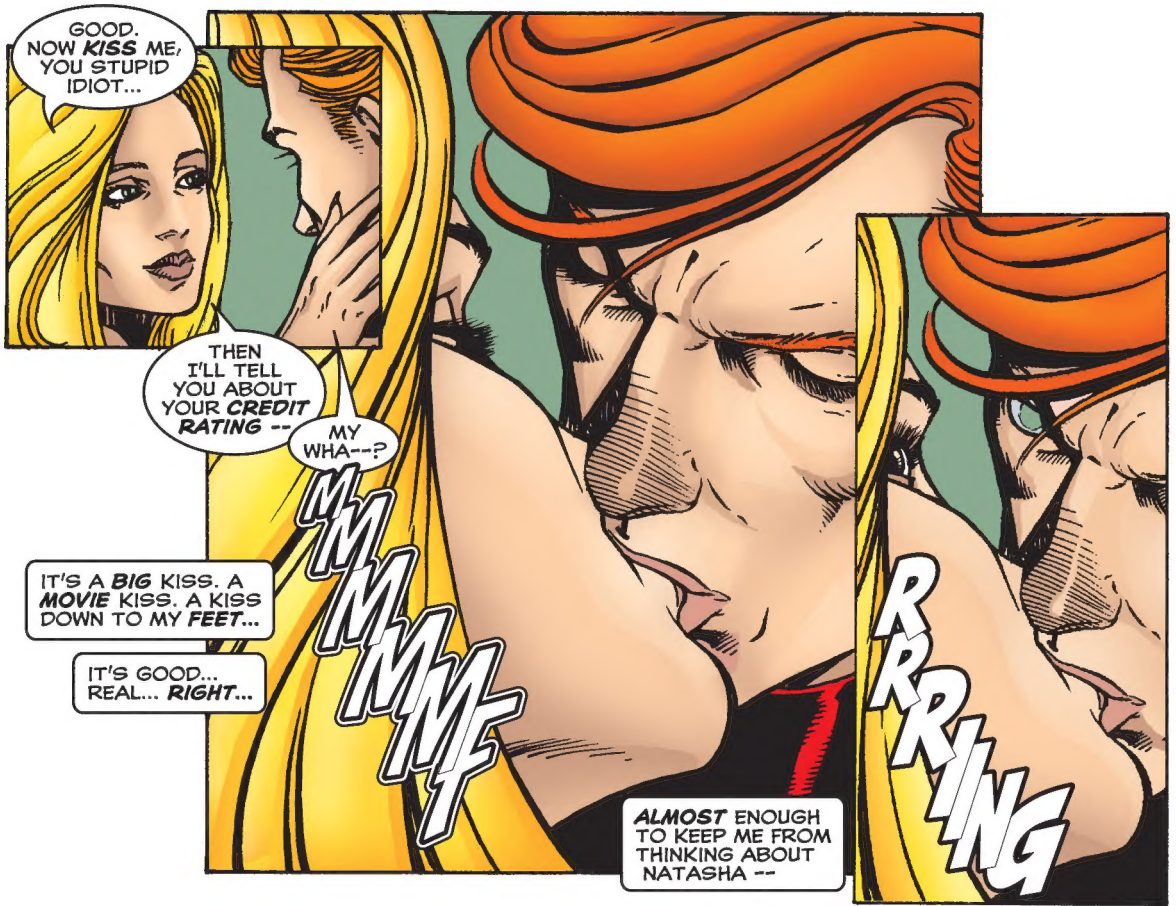
HOWEVER,
I **WON'T** ACCEPT
BEING TREATED AS
AN **ACCESSORY** TO
YOUR **COSTUME**.

WE
SHARE A **PARTNERSHIP**.
MATT. OPEN. HONEST. **EQUAL**.



SHE
DIDN'T MENTION THE
WIDOW... SHOULD
I --?

YEAH...
THANKS,
PARTNER.



PROLOGUE

THE WITCHING HOUR ROCKS HARD BETWEEN OLD STONE WALLS, IN A STAINED-GLASS STRUCTURE NOW CALLED THE LIMELIGHT...

...A CHURCH TURNED NIGHTCLUB THAT IN ITS TIME HAS ACCOMMODATED ACTS OF BOTH PIETY AND UTTER DEPRAVITY...

THE LIMELIGHT



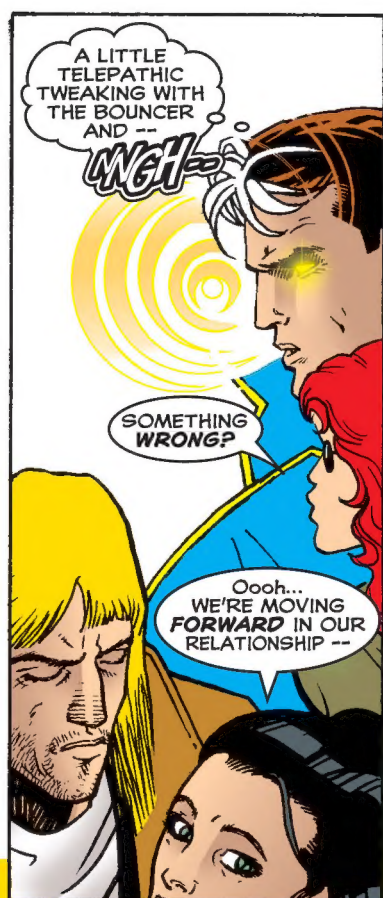
Oh MY GAWD! YOU KNOW HOW TO SHAKE IT, MYSTERY MAN!

CHARLIE... CALL ME CHARLIE...

AS PROMISED, LADIES... ACTION FOR ALL.

WHAT ABOUT THAT LINE, NATE?

LINES DON'T EXIST WHEN NATE GREY'S RUNNING THE SHOW --



A LITTLE TELEPATHIC TWEAKING WITH THE BOUNCER AND --

WGH--

SOMETHING WRONG?

Oooh... WE'RE MOVING FORWARD IN OUR RELATIONSHIP --



PSYCHIC INTERFERENCE COMING FROM THAT GUY...?

LIKE A WAVE... BUT NOW IT'S GONE...

NO... THOUGHT I KNEW THAT DUDE... GUESS I WAS WRONG.

SO... DOES THIS MAKE THIS THE PART WHERE I INVITED YOU BACK TO MY PLACE... FOR MOVES OF A DIFFERENT KIND?



THAT DEPENDS... IS YOUR FRIEND GOING TO BE THERE?

CANDACE? SHE'S CRASHING WITH HER LOSER BROTHER.

THE PLACE IS OURS. OURS ALONE.

PERFECT...



...WE'RE GONNA HAVE A KILLER OF A TIME, BABE... A KILLER.

BEGINNING.

NEXT GHOST RIDER